SCENE OF THE PREST FIRES IN NEW-JERSEY-UPLANDS OF THRUB OAK AND PINE AND SWAMPS OF CEDAR-GLIMPSES OF

WOODLIND, STREAM AND

VILLAGE. You may still cal it, as of old, the Province of Camden and Amby; or, in newer phrase, the realm of the Duk of Gloster; or yet you may resuscitate the antique joke about its being a foreign land out of he Union. Under any of these names the southern part of New-Jersey still remains, in great measure, an unknown land. There is, it is true, an outpost of exploration at Lakewood. Hardy fishernen, well armed with bottled balt, have skirted he coast and made landings here and there. Thee is, moreover, a well-marked "trek" straight through the wilderness from Philadelphia to Atlantic Cty, and another to Cape May There are prosperou towns and cities, too, well known to fame; Milville and Bridgeton and Vineland and Hamnondton and others, But of the great expanse of territory that makes the southern half of the state, what man hath knowledge? What idea is conveyed to a New-Yorker's mind by such a name as Lower Bank, or Tulpehocken, or Martha's Furnace, or Repaupo, or Blue Anchor? Now and then an item appears in the papers, as several times within the last few weeks, about forest fires in New-Jersey. We hear of fires that burn thousands o acres, that rage for many miles, and that threaten and sometimes sweep miles, and whole villages. and one wonders that such things can be, so close to the metropolis. Yet it is true that right here, between New-York and Philadelphia, lie many rundreds of miles of wilderness, almost as free from civilizing touch as the wildest parts of the wild West.

From the car window of the railroad train one hour after hour a a panorama of almost utter desolation. Meeting the sky on every hand spreads an almost level expanse of stunted woodland, dark green and gray Much of it reaches in height scarce to the wintow-sill; but here and there it rises to goodly firest standards. ground, as you see it near the track, where not



deep, gradually blending into a pale yellow mixt-

Q. Ilicifolia; and Spanish oak, Q. falcata. The conifers are the Jersey or scrub pine, P. inops; here and there the pitch pine, P. rigida; occasionally the handsome and stately yellow pine, P. mitis; and the juniper or red cedar, which is by no means common. Besides these one finds the flex or American holly, growing almost to treelike size, and everywhere the bushes of huckleberry and bilberry. The vast bulk of arboreal vegetation belongs, therefore, to the pine, oak and heath families, and the last named family is most widely represented of all. There are three huckleberries Gaylussacia dumosa, frondosa and resinosa, and three bilberries of the cranberry tribe. Vaccinium Gaylussacia dumosa, frondosa and resinosa, and three bilberries of the cranberry tribe, Vaccinium Pennsylvanicum, vacilians and corymbosum, all called huckleberries; besides the two true cranberries, V. exycoccus and macrocarpon. Then there are the aromatic wintergreen, the trailing arbutus, the kalmia or American laurel, the rhododendron, l



Where one enters it from the lake into which it empties it is a dozen yards wide ant a dozen feet deep. And at that depth you can see not only the pebbles, but the very sand grains it the bottom, white of bleached and glittering beach sand. and almost count the scales on the rike that floats. Where the road runs through a cut you see that below you half hidden in the waving grasses. this white sand is one, two, sometimes three feet | Three feet from the shore it is as deep as in midstream, and from the water's edge the cypress ure of sand and loam and gravel. For miles the and arbor vitae-both called cedar here-rise sheer, woodland is absolutely unbroken. Then you come to a narrow wagon road winding through, gleamwhite as the wake of a steamboat. Again you the light of the declining sun as u terly as would pass an unpainted pine cabin, with a small clear a wall of stone. For that hedge is not only dense field about it, in the white soil of which some with clustered needles and heavy restoons of most stunted corn and a few hills of sweet potatoes are at the margin of the stream. It is itself only the growing. Often the eye is gladdened by the sight margin of an unbroken forest of noble cypresses, of a brook or river of the clearest imaginable extending perhaps for miles. An now and then, ater flowing over a bed of sand, perhaps white, as you float along on the crysal current, you

there it rises to goodly forest standards. The ground, as you see it near the track, where no exceed thickly with leaves, is snowy white, the azalea, the sand myrtle, and various others, a full dozen of the heath family; so that it is not inappropriate to dream of some resemblance between these gray green plains and the heather-clad moors of the old country.

It is evident, then, that such a country despite its desolation, cannot be altogether unbeautiful, nor destitute of value. Perhaps if some of the fiere and persistent energy that has been expended in the far West had found its eligible that work is wilderness might now be blossoming as the rose, and the New-Yorker might regard it with a practical interest apart from fishing, gaming and deer-chasing. There is scarcely a spot that does not betray some beauty to the observant yistor and offer some promise of development. Specially, it is such the case along and near the water-courses and lakes, which everywhere abound, These are in the pine barren country but no region this side of the tropics could be less barren or more laxurfantly clad with worthy vegetation.

One stream, familiar through the virtue of a hundred unhurried vists, may be taken as a type of all. Its navigable course is not iong in proportion to its volume; a couple of niles at most. Where one enters it from the lake into which it

ore than the home of the buckleberry, the scrub timber, and the playground of forest

the city used to change their horses, and then enter the barroom by this door, which has long been closed. One would imagine it was meant as a place of safety in time of danger, so securely is it belied and barred. The upper half of the door is of narrow boards running vertically, and the lower half is of broad ones, horizontally placed, while across are two bars. With

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



ABSOLUTELY PURE

TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS OF MME. HEN-RIETTE MAUKIEWICZ.

THE CREATOR OF TAPESTRIES WHICH SARREY CALLS "EPOCH-MAKING"-A PROPHECY

OP HANS MARART FULFILLED. When Hans Makart, the famous Austrian painter, stood one evening, not many years ago, in the salon of S. S. Tauber, the Viennese poet and banker, a child presented him a little painted plaque for criticism. He looked at the artistic arrangement of the colors and the well-drawn lines for a moment, and then, turning toward the blackeyed and beautiful raven-haired girl before him,

Makart's words were prophetic. The child was Henriette Tauber, the poet's daughter, now Mme. Mankiewicz, wife of the Servian Consul in Dresden, an officer of the Academy of Fine Arts in Paris, and virtually the creator of a new branch of art. European critics pronounce her needlework unrivalled in modern times. When her famous silk delicate figures, were shown at the exhibition in and Sarrey, "epoch-making." It was then that the Academy of Fine Arts, in recognition of her work and talent, made her an officer. In Berlin, London and Vienna the combined products of her needle and brush have excited the wender and admiration



MME. HENRIETTE MAUKIEWICZ,

Mme. Maukiewicz's girlhood-she is still a young woman-was spent among artistic and inspiring surroundings. At the home of her father the elev-erest and best people of Vienna were accustomed surroundings. At the home of her lattice the service of the broad for leave a long the leavest of not elsewhere, unless in favored quarter of New-England, villages sing in beauty some of these along the New-England, villages sing in beauty some of these along the New-England, villages sing in beauty some of these along the New-England to gather. Her mother, born a Baroness you have a strip of land, 'twist two unbounded seas, stand.' For on one side lie the sand plains, at the other the marshes and the sea. But is narrow strip are charming villages, and that are by no means unfertile. It cannot be it that are by no means unfertile. It cannot be it that a sort of social and industrial stagnarizewalks. The place is dead,' the villagers elves will tell you. Farming yields little, the overther beauty that the best renders, and all the artists in the circle which made the Tauber house their trysting-place encouraged her and took the greatest in the yealt the box are less productive than mer years, and the coasting trade, in sloops the year, and the coasting trade, in sloops of the past. Young men of enterprise leave to seek a fortune clawwhere, while those who only taken up painting out of love for it, the family

About a dozen years ago the young woman, who was as famous then for her beauty as for her cleverness with the brush, married M. Mankiewicz,

turn their attention from the sail sea at the cast to the sandy sea at the west, and make it something more than the home of the buckberry, the hand of scrub timber, and the playground of forest fires,

A LONG ISLAND TAVERN.

A CENTURY-OLD LANDMARK NEAR MORICHES_*

MAHOMANY AND BLUE CHINA.

**Down on Long Island, just half way between Morleles and East Moriches, brigg between Heilport and Quozne, stands a quaint old tavern, built in the year 1768, which still has every appearance of durantiality. It cannot be accurately assertained whether it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a work with great that some for the issail in the proof it was always a hold, but there is affected proof it was always a work with great the arrown is a lower in the arrown in the arrown is a lower in the arrown in the proof in the arrown in the arrown in the arrown in the arrown in

THOREAS PUT ON ITS TAIL INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT MANY LITTLES The monkey-house in the Central Park Menagerle

has lately received as one of its denizers a spider, monkey, or atteles, one of the prehensile-tailed menkeys of tropical America. The one in the menageric is a fine specimen. It is interesting to watch her tong arms and legs, but as if fearful that these mem-bers might play her false, the tail has always h firm grip of something or other.

The mankeys of this variety are by no means rare

and the unimal desices generally have one or more in stock. The female is easily tamed, and is then the gentlest of tests, always ready for a romp, and at though often pretenting to tite, will never do so. The tail, however, often brings the smalan into trentle

HER NEEDLEWORK FAMOUS. bodies dimly outlined against the green of the foliage. They move in single file and almost without a sound, fearful of breaking the awful silence of the forest; for their arch enemies, the python and anaconda, are always lying hid in those same tree-tops, enger to make a meal of one of them. It is only when a snake is seen that a ferrible chattering awakens the forest, and the members of the band, breaking up, swing away in every direction. This monkey is not afraid of the water as most other monkeys are. The writer has often seen one swimming across two broad canals in order to reach a fig garden. It is said that if oil is applied to the prehensile end of the tail, causing the animal to lose its grip and fall, it will sit down and die in a few days from grief and disap-

> The smaller animals are overlooked by many visitors to the menagerie. The agoutis, the hares of Central America, although not as fleet as the jack rabbits, are no mean sprint rs. They are docile and can be easily tamed. These odorless rodents are placed arrong the small felldae, who, though often extremely beautiful, have a richness of perfumought to potect them from any enemy. It certainly has the effect of siways hastening the walk of the visitor who passes by their cages.

Another animal, most amusing, inquisitive and mischlevous, is the coito, whose cage, too, is hemmed in by the evil-smelling cats. This long-nosed, long bodied and long-tailed animal is common throughout Paris, Sully Prudhomme called them "phantasies | Central America and Northern South America. His in silk"; Anton Proust, "Wagner in needlework," tail is beautifully ringed. With his long nose, which he can turn in every direction, he is ever sniffing about the ground for the trace of some grub which may be slumbering among the grass roots. The which the keen nose of the animal detects. The nese helps in the operation, and wherever these animals have made a home the ground all around will be seen dotted with the small holes made by them. The coito is easily tamed, and makes a most amusing pct, but he is extremely mischievous. He will tear all the paper off a wall, as high as he can reach, in search of cockroaches or their nests, or

can reach, in search of cockroaches or their nests, or any other insects which may make a home there. Then his nose and thin head will be poked into every jug, cap or glass in his way.

One can cardly teach an animal of this species to follow one, should a dor, became aggressive when he is near by, the colto sits on his haunches, his forepaws ready to scratch out the eyes of the attacking brate, while he shows a powerful set of teeth and keeps up a continual sirill chattering. When a colto is driven to use his feeth and claws he is a forman withy of any dog. The colto is fond of having any scent or smelling matter put on his tail. He will said at the hall, then rub his pows over it, rolling it backward and forward over the ground. Sometimes he will roll himself up into a perfect hall and bound about the ground as if made of indistribber. One the writer once owned was a great friend or a horse and the terrier which shared the loose-box. The dog and his long-tailed, harry friend had many and many a rump together. The colto used to enrage the terrier, after getting in one or two good points, by running up one of the posts and chattering back at the barking dog. The terrier in due thus had a litter of pups and Quashle, as the colts was named, took the greatest in the little ones and guarded them most

here are two of these animals tamed in this city, of them is owned by W. A. Conklin, and has a e in his store in One-hundred and dirity-sixth st. other one belongs to Denail Burns, in Roosevelt-They are amusing fellows.

PIETRO MASCAGNI.

A TALK ABOUT HIS OPERAS. From The Pall Mall Budget.

"Prima lasciatemi sforarmi," says Signs. Mas-canni, "por fate di me cio che volete, "Sfogatevi, maestro," is the answer, and in the next moment



MASCAGNI CONDUCTING.

MASCAGNI CONDUCTING.

which I have endeavored to obtain a purely musical effect; the finale of the second act, and when anisa speaks of her mother; and everywhere those we movements were recognized and rewarded with real success. The rest is simply a study of the arious characters of the play, and all I aimed at the make everybody sing according to his or her enterament. So much for the conception of the ork. As to the melodic part, one may say it is not to everybody's taste, but to deny its existnce is not just. Fault is found with the technique and details of pure composition. I am reproved for natures of rhythm; why should I not change is the master of rhythm; why should I not change is the arm of the country of the composition of the country of the country

CUCUMBER SNAKES.

From The Baltimore American.

Down in Miles River Neck, Talbot County, there is a spot where the average Chinese would delight to dwell. It is a place where Chinese cucumbers grow to an enormous size. This vegetable, however, assumes sometimes a shape which frightens the natives of the neighborhood, in spite of the feet that Talbot is a local option county. The cucumber grows long and slim, and at times twists itself into colls resembling a snake. A man going from Easton the other day to Miles River Ferry, in passing a little clearing in the woods, noticed a green-looking object in a patch of vegetables, and he got over the fence to make a closer examination. He almost fainted. Another citizen came along soon afterward. The first man had revived and was leaving the patch at a Nancy Hanks gait. When accosted he said to his friend, "Been lit by a snake, woods full of 'em." Citizen No. 2 persuaded the frightened man to go back, and upon examination the snake proved to be a Chinese soull the form of a snake. The cucumber was sent to the form of a snake. The cucumber was sent to the form of a snake. The cucumber was sent to the form of a snake. The cucumber was sent to the form of a snake. The cucumber was sent to the form of a snake. The cucumber was sent to the form of the snake perfectly snakelike. Mr. Trail, it is said, has a quarter of an acre of them. The Chinese cucumber is not eaten to any extent for this country, except by Chinese and a few for the cultivate them in their yards in the cities over here. The snakelike appearance of the vegetable does not frighten the slant-eyed foreigner, as he would cat with relish a sreen gartersnake if the didn't happen to have anything else handy, on the didn't happen to have anything else handy.

"OPENING MY BALK

A SURPRISE FOR STRANGERS.

HOW A FOREIGNER LEARNED SOMETHING ADOUG CERTAIN NEW-YORK CUSTOMS.

Americans are frequently accused by Europeans of being a rough-and-ready sort of people, who are only superficially acquainted with the finer courtestes of life which prevail among people in the older country. In fact, these critics have often gone as far as to say that in this regard Americans are little less than "half barbarians." And what is more unfuir, these views have been held without any knowledge of the elaborate civilities with which an invitation to attend "the opening of my saloon" is tended to the unsuspecting wayfarer. A reporter of The Tribune recently met a friend at the pier who came to New-York from Dublin.
"You have a Board of Aldermen here," said he, "the

same as we have in Dublin, I believe?"

"The institution is the same," said the reporter,

"just as there is a Board of Aldermen in Paris, or Berlin, or in London, having functions that empowed them to govern the city; but the similarity between the Board of Aldermen of New-York and the Cor-poration of the City of Dublin no further goes. Would you like to see our City Fathers in session; Delighted, said to Delighted," said he.

" Disgusted," said the reporter in an undertone, but lond enough for his companion to hear.

"Now," said he remonstrating, "I hate to be told the result of a story until I enjoy the satisfaction of

having read it myself. Let us away." When they entered the Aldermen's Chamber, the chairman was pounding his gavel to the tune &

"Vote! vote!" "Aye!" thundered "Soger" Flynn, and then turning to a man who stood beside him, be inquired: "What is it?" I think I know where that man lives," said the

stranger. "Who?" "The man whom you call 'Soger' Flynn."

"Impossible."

"Not at all; I could swear that I saw him to Bowery-st."

The reporter was stient, and the Irishman went on "There is no doubt in the world that it's the same man. It was in one of those peep-shows, or museums, or whatever you call it, that I saw him, too. There was a man on the footpath shouting out as I passed.

Come in and see the What is it? so I paid 10 cents and went in. Surely it's the same : didn't I hear him with his own lips pronounce his own name a momen

"You are mistaken," the reporter answered; "he was simply inquiring how he had voted."

"After he had voted do you mean?" "Yes, after he had voted."

"That is indeed interesting; may I be permitted to inquire who is the gentleman ?" "That is Alderman Flynn," said the reporter "And the other man is his body servant, I sup-

"His heeler? Ha! His heeler. I never heard that before, and I don't know what it means; yet I feel safe in advancing the opinion that we have no

heciers in the Dublin Corporation." " Nor Alderman Flynns!" "Nor Alderman Flynns, to the best of my knowledge and belief. Did I overhear you saying 'disgusted'

a moment ago !" moment ago!" "Disgusted' is what I said," answered the reporter. They afterward took a trip on the Alder boat to witness the naval review. The stranger had seen the Aldermen at work; here was an excellent opportunity to witness them at play.

"Disgusted?" said the reporter again in an undertone. "Not a bit of it," replied the Irishman; "I as delighted beyond measure—if I could only think that they were not the men who govern New-York. What

Is a 'quawrt' !" Two pints." "Oh, now," said he, "I do not mean in that way, I hear these men continually bawling out in volce deep and bass, 'give us another quawrt.'

surely do not mean whiskey; or is there an old-sime Irish christening aboard!" "No, they mean wine-champagne."
"Champagne: And how much does a quart of champagne cost!"

"Four dollars." "Let me see. Four dollars; that would be about 16 shillings in Dublin. Does all this come out of

their own pockets?"
"Alas: No, the city foots the bill."

The reporter's companion chuckled. "I have heard New-Yorkers," said he, "speak about 'giving a-steer.' You told me before we came aboard that the Abdermen had applied for an appropriation to pay for refreshments during this trip, and that it had been refused. Aren't you giving me a steer1"

The reporter blushed as he went on to explain that all the money needed by city officials to conduct municipal affairs was to a large extent the result of

Two weeks later the reporter met the same man. on the boat the day of the naval review? I was not at all favorably impressed with him, and never thought I'd see him again. You can judge of my surprise on receiving this with his name signed to 10

on Friday and Saturday evenings.

Hoping to have the pleasure of cordially welcoming you to my place, and promising you an enjoyable evening.

Your old and sincere friend, R. S. V. P.

The reporter took the card and examined it He handed it back without saying critically.

Have you nothing to say!" inquired his frie "Not until you relate your experience; after that I may have a question to ask, only one."

Then the stranger told the story which is as old as the green goods swindle and fully as mean. He knew of the hospitable spirit of the Irish in their own country; but never, even in the heart of Tip-perary, which has been called "the pulse of Ireland," did he find anything so generous as this. Here was

own country; but never, even in the heart of Tipperary, which has been called "the pulse of Ireland," did he find anything so generous as this. Here was a man, after a mere passing acquaintance, inviting him to the best in his house; for what else could my new cafe and wine room? contain if not the lest on such an important occasion as "the opening." It wasn't a betreom invitation, nor yet an Alderhan't with a betreom invitation, nor yet an Alderhan't mon and which yon are disgusted at hearing from yet an Alderhan't mon and which yon are disgusted at hearing from yet. It wasn't a betreom invitation are disgusted at hearing from persons who do not morn a worst of what they say, as for example, "Come and dine with me some cover for change it?" only it was the tured with an odor which was reduced to hear only it was the tured with an odor which was reduced in miss."

"Oh, we do these things up brown, I'm tellin' yet, and do he was therefore, could the man from Double of the less have look a device I and there was a burst of applian by the less have look advice I will not be an appelled to the respective of the land of the land to be made and the less himself and go? He had no some entered than there was a burst of applian by the less have the sucker laid low," but many and vanis were the sucker laid low," but many and vanis wind. He supplied to introduce you to my old friend—to you have he had a good day. His chow was on the counter that she had a good day. His chow was on the counter and had a good day. His chow was on the counter and had a good day. His chow was on the counter which had a good day. His chow was on the counter and the wind the propending of the morning of the morning of the morning of the from th

triend." The reporter had listened attentively to all this, "What have you to say now?" the greenhorn a saked. "What is that one question of which you spoke a moment ago?" "I desired merely to find out," said the reporter, "I you are any longer in need of information as to "what is a quawrit."

"Alas! no," said he; "I can even go you two better," and explain 'what are three quawrit," for I obtained the information at a charge of the said of the s

Silver Chillian A JERSEY COAST HOMESTEAL. this information adds: 'I have seen an oyster like snow, or glow blood-red with the iron that shell that would hold a pint, which was dug out | impregnates tiese sands.

of the marsh at fifty feet deep in digging a well.' | Nor does the scene lack the minor accessories

THE HEAD OF THE LAKE. perhaps ruddy with iron ore. For all this dreary | catch through random ledge-rifts vistas of dim

wilderness is well watered by a perfect network of unfailing streams. And then you ride for other miles through ashes and blackness, where forest fires have raged, licking up all before them save

fires have raged, licking up all before them save the charred trunks of the larger trees.

A hundred years ago an American geographer wrote of this region in three terms: "As much as five-eighths of most of the southern countries, or one-fourth of the whole State, is almost a sandy barren, unfit in many parts for cultivation. The land on the sea coast in this, like in that of the more southern States, has every appearance of made ground. The soil is generally a light sand, and by digging on an average about fifty feet below the surface (which can be done even at the distance of twenty or thirty miles from the sea

distance of twenty or thirty miles from the sea but only as paddles. But with the same oars

'ou come to sait-marsh. The gentleman who gave silvery grasses wave and quartz pebbles glitter

impediment from rocks or stones) you vainly try to fahom the depths below, where

of the marsh at fifty feet deep in digging a well." in these counties." This iron industry is now a thing of the past, but it has left its mark upon thing of the past, but it has left its mark upon the country. What is now Lakewood was orig-lasily a great centre of iron manufacture, and other settlements, the names of which are com-pounded with Forge or Furnace, bear witness to same former fact. Other industries, however, have here and there sprung up to take its place. one district the sand is well fitted for making glass; in another clay beds make possible great Otteries; in a third the culture of small fruits s profitably pursued; and lumbering and charcoal burning are widespread industries. Yet it remains true that a vast proportion of this area is still

wer, wholly covered with pine. Perhaps nearly ne-half the trees are oaks. There abound four one-half the trees are oaks. of oak and four conifers. The former are chinquapin or dwarf chestnut oak, Q. Prinus

waxen blossoms of the sweet-scented waters immense quantity of bog iron ore, which is guite and the remains are countries." This from industry is now as countries. This iron manufacture, and a great centre of iron manufacture, and it is most looked, the same is well as in the Lands of the same of the same is well interest to deep the same former fact. Other industries to passible great in the first mark in the same is well as in the same is well interest to deep the same former fact. Other industries is place, here and there group up to take same is well interest in a inhight during the same in the same is well as in the centre of the same is well as in the capture, which is legit and immerring and charcost as a selective manufacture, and the same in another clap beds make possible great in the same is well as in the centre of the same is well as in the capture of the same is well as in the uplands; by the flightness of the consequences of the viriety are by no means ranger form and industries of the same is set in the same of the same in the same is set in the same in the same in the same in the same is the same in the same is the The barrens produce little else but thrub of decorative iri. Here and there are floating the waxen blossoms of the sweet-scented water-like in immense quantity of bog iron ore, which is like now all pirest white, now with the outer petals tinged with pink, and now, very rarely, with

the bartender retired and served his customers through a small door at the foot of the slats, sensewhat in the manner that a theket agent hands one a theket. Here at this her one can be inagination see many a Tory drinking his mag of als white discussing the affairs of his mother country. Directly behind the har is an old clock, a veritable antique, being 108 years old, which points with releasing the back, as its age indicates, but onward, maching the back, as its age indicates, but onward, marking the progress of time toward the old tavern's second. THE REAST WILL DIE FROM CHIEF IT IS SAID century. On either side of the clock, arranged on helves, are the glasses, which at the most do not

number more than a couple of dozen.

To the right of the bar is a door leading to the stables, where years ago travellers on their way to